

Brad, My Fingers

Yesterday was quite a day
I'm amazingly well
All my tears and worries
My lady can't you tell
But wait until my mind is scarred
I'm buyin'

Don't have to tell you my reasons lord
Don't have to show me your fingers god
Don't have to reason you'll dance all night
Don't have to measure your god all the time

Yesterday I beg you give my love a try
Oh c'mon with attitude and let it fly, yeah

Don't have to tell me your reasons lord
Don't have to tell me your fingers are mine
Don't have to let me go wandering
Don't have to let me go wandering